

GROOVE STILL NAKED ON STAGE LOOKING AROUND A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE.

Peaches enters from the stairs with a pair of clothe more of a gypsy type stylish feel.

PEACHES

Hey you. I found this extra set of clothes. It's a dope find.

GROOVE

Wow, thank you! You're the best!

She gives him a hug and kisses him on the head.

POSH LADIES 1 AND 2 WALKING UP TO EACHOTHER.

Posh Lady 1 wears the clothe of the plain dressed girl she made fun of. Posh Lady 2 is wearing the Reacher Man's clothe.

POSH LADY 1

I feel so weird and... ordinary in these clothe. It's so different... not having everyone staring at my shinny... not polishing all the time.

POSH LADY 2

Well at least you're not stuck in this. It's feels so... uh, sad and bitter. I feel really sorry for the person who had to wear this.

REACHER MAN WEARING EXTREME HIPPIE CLOTHE.

He has a sour and uncomfortable expression on his face. He looks at the clothe in curiosity. He touches the material and finds something in the pocket. He takes out a clear bag of weed and looks at it. He takes a whiff of it with caution. His facial expression changes from sour to amazement from the smell. He ingests more whiffs enjoying each one more and more.

THE TWO BUSINESS MEN FROM PREVIOUS.

BIZ MAN 1 is wearing Diggy's torn and filthy clothe, while BiIZ MAN 2 is wearing a bright colorful onesie.

BIZ MAN 1

Fuck, of all the outfits I could of gotten, I got those Mole's clothe, I feel so dirty and gross.

BIZ MAN 2

(laughing hard)

Too funny!

BIZ MAN 1

Hey! Look at you! You look ridiculous!

BIZ MAN 2

Hey, no judgements here. I don't know WHO the hell shows up to Judgement Day in a full grown man's ONESIE, but no complaints... I've never felt SO comfortable.

BIZ MAN 1

Shit! Shit! Shit! Shit!

BIZ MAN 2

What?!

BIZ MAN 1

Everything was in there! My wallet, my cash, my bank card, my ID, the keys to my car and my flats! I got to track it down!

BIZ MAN 2

Nah man, CHILL! Same story with me, it was all in my suit... but you know what... I don't care... you know why?... Because today, I am a fudging happy two year old man and I haven't felt this good since I was two years old. I have zero comprehension of money right now... ZERO. I only want fuzzy. Give me the fuzzy! Fuzzy, fuzzy, fuzzy.

HIPPIES PLAYING AROUND AND MOVING WITH THEIR NEW CLOTHE.

HIPPIE GUY is wearing the Biz Man 1's shinny grey suit.

HIPPIE GIRL is wearing a fancy beautiful dress.

HIPPIE GUY

Look at this suit! It's so shinny. I bet this cost like \$800 bucks or something!

HIPPIE GIRL

Yeah, you just know that's like...
CEO! Ha ha! You're a CEO now!...
Hey...

(pause)

Let's tie dye it.

HIPPIE GUY

Aaaaaaaah Yeah! That will look so
dope! We gotta do it!

Pause as Hippy Guy becomes still and quiet. He reaches behind and takes out a fine wallet from the pocket. They both look at it with extreme curiosity, as he opens it. The wallet is full with a thick stack of large bills. He pulls them partially out.

HIPPIE GUY (CONT'D)

Holly shit. You ever see so much
green.

HIPPIE GIRL

Not that kind.

HIPPIE GUY

What are we supposed to do with all
this?

HIPPIE GIRL

Hey... let's watercolor mark them.

HIPPIE GUY

Oh hell yeah!

He grabs her hand. They run off together laughing, skipping, and cheering.

MR. AND MRS. ESTATE STANDING LOOKING AT EACH OTHER.

Mr. Estate is wearing short shorts and a tank top of a jogger. Mrs. Estate is wearing a maid's uniform and apron.

MRS. ESTATE

(looking out her outfit)

Well... I can't help but be amused
by the irony of this.

MR. ESTATE

I kinda like it... it's a sexy
change for you.